

The BCS Bulletin

Vol. LIX No. 1, Winter 2000



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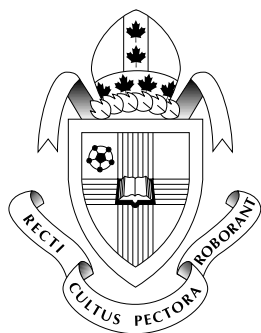
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The BCS Bulletin

Volume LIX, Number 1, Winter 2000

The BCS Bulletin is published twice annually by the Development Office of Bishop's College School for Alumni, Parents and Friends of the School.

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The ***Bulletin*** staff would like to thank the following people for their contributions:
Jeff Bray, John Cowans, Max Crowther, Margot Dionne, Catherine Evans, Maggie George-Leblanc, Rae Heenan, Dorothy Hewson, Suzan Kendall, Lyne Labrecque, Carine Loubser, Natasha Martin, Patricia Peacock, Tim Price, Geoff Reford, John Reid, Peter Smith, Joe Stairs, Radhika Tikku, Pat Webster and Nelson Williams.

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Printed in Sherbrooke, Canada, by: MJB Litho inc.
Design and layout: Tim Doherty, VisImage, Lennoxville
Cover Photography: Grant Siméon, Lennoxville

From the Head of School

The BCS Mission Statement

Bishop's College School, a Canadian independent boarding school founded in 1836, is committed to its students: to provide them with a co-educational, bilingual learning atmosphere which will lead them to a university education. The School seeks to develop fully the individual talents of each of its students, in a safe and caring environment, thus preparing them to be contributors and leaders in the global community.



Nancy Layton

This issue of the *Bulletin* features St. Martin's Chapel and the role it has played and continues to play in the life of BCS students and staff. The "chapel experience" is vital if we are to achieve the aspects of our mission which focus on *caring* and *community*.

After an extensive study, the Carnegie Foundation, a leading force in education in the United States, made this conclusion:

The first priority of an effective school is to build a sense of community within that institution.

It noted that the school is a shared idea, a vision and a spirited feeling that generates bonds – not simply a solid structure of bricks and mortar. Students need to come together in a school community in which they are known by name, in which they have a sense of purpose, a sense of justice, of discipline and structure, and a sense of caring.

They also need to find moments of celebration.

It is in St. Martin's Chapel that the sense of community is most strongly reinforced. From their first day at BCS when we are introduced to one another in the Chapel to the final evening before graduation when we say good-bye, students are made to feel welcome and to belong. They are asked to involve themselves in school life – sometimes activ-

ities are compulsory but often they are not. Their contributions, and the contributions of the staff, are acknowledged and celebrated, and this, we hope, inspires those less confident to take a chance.

A key role of a school is to teach the values and requirements of citizenship and participation in the community. BCS is making a conscious effort to ensure that this role is fulfilled. We have opened our doors to the people of Lennoxville through computer workshops and sports clinics. Students volunteer their time to visit senior citizens, youth groups and hospitals, or to help to clean our river. Others choose to look further afield and to participate in Round Square International Service projects in places like India, Thailand, South Africa, Hungary and Haiti.

St. Martin's Chapel will continue to provide each of us with a refuge for today and with memories for tomorrow – memories of anthems and solos – of speeches and sermons and special readings; and personal memories too – memories of delightful christenings, emotional funerals and joyous weddings. Certainly I will never forget the day I walked up the aisle with my father to join my husband-to-be at the altar. All around us were family and friends; Joe said his two children and my two hundred and fifty were all there! Never have we felt a more powerful sense of community than that morning.

True, St. Martin's is a part of where we work, but this is a key part that touches our lives.



The Green Group helps to clean the banks of the St. Francis River

From the Head Prefect

In October, Head Prefect, Radhika Tikku, attended a conference on Student Leadership at the Collingwood School in Vancouver. When she returned to BCS, she addressed the School in Morning Chapel. Here is part of what she said:

The conference was to last four days. Our objective was to have a general mission statement for all our schools by the end....

There were fifty students from coast to coast. We participated in activities such as Tai Chi, choral singing and drama. We learned to deal with stress, student-teacher relationships, discipline, school spirit – to name a few.

I was apprehensive before I left. I wasn't sure how BCS would compare to others. I thought of all the problems that would never be fixed. But as I sat there in the lecture theatre that Sunday afternoon discussing with the other 49 student leaders, I realized that we were not that bad, that there is always a place for improvement for that is the only way progress can be made.

We belong to a school that began its history in 1836 with Rev. Doolittle as the founder and now we are heading to the year 2000 with our Headmistress Ms. Layton. If my math is correct, that makes this school 164 years old. A school that old is an archive of information. With 164 years, a great many traditions are bound to arise. You might not know it now, but 164 years of this school will flow into you whether you want it two or not. It will become a part of you, and you will become a part of it.

I sat there and was proud to say that I belonged to a school with a heritage so rich. Some schools were only 15 years of age. Others were complaining about not having any traditions. Still others complained about their staff/student relationships, telling us how their staff do minimal work, that they don't even trust their students.

I believe that we are very fortunate to have such a committed faculty. It gives a totally different atmosphere to the place. We have the benefit of receiving help when they are on duty....

[I keep] a few words close to me and I try to follow them every day. My key words are integrity, respect, discipline, honesty, trust, understanding and perseverance. I think we all have our own list of words, even if we don't realize it.



Radhika Tikku

Here at BCS we have all the opportunities.... The more you challenge yourself, the better prepared you are for the greater ones to come when responsibilities are given out....

—Radhika Tikku, Form VII

AN EXCHANGE STUDENT'S VIEW

In the middle of December, South African Exchange student, Carine Loubser, came to the end of her three months at BCS. Here is an excerpt from what she read to the School in Chapel on that day.

The "New South Africa" as it is called today is a high-spirited Rainbow Nation with electric atmosphere.

We have 11 official languages, 20 ethnic groups and cultures ranging from the Stone Age customs of the San hunter-gatherers to the traditions of the Zulu and Scottish clans....

South Africa's richest heritage, however, lies in the variety of life it has to offer: it is home to more kinds of animals than North and South America combined and Europe and Asia together. Another growing attraction is the bird life. I have so many stories and great memories of growing up in the incredible outdoors, of sleeping under the stars out in the open, of only campfires keeping curious hyenas at bay, of watching quietly as herds of 300 or more elephants pass by in the dry river beds and of listening to the powerful call of the lions in the silent nights. The lush green countryside and the never-ending sandy beaches, the sun, the surf, the mix of people and my city, Johannesburg, are all things you must experience. Words cannot express my passion for Africa. It is something you can only truly believe once you've seen it with your own eyes....

I chose to come on exchange because I wanted to experience something new, I wanted independence and was curious to learn about other cultures.

So I came to BCS and three months later, today, I have a heart full of some of the greatest memories I'll ever have.... The general understanding you get at BCS of life, of our intriguing world, of its different people and of yourself is incredible. The amount of smiling I've done since I've been here is something incredible too –



Carine Loubser with the Martin sisters, Jena (left) and Natasha (centre)

something I could not have done without you. The great thing about BCS... is the number of nationalities and cultures you host. You are so fortunate to have friends from so many different backgrounds. It's necessary to have such international understanding....

And last but most definitely not least... thanks to every single one of you who ever threw a smile my way.... You made my days here full of laughter and never let me forget where I came from (with my accent and all) and always encouraged my lame attempts at speaking French.

—Carine Loubser, Form V

THE ROUND SQUARE SERVICE PROJECT TO SOUTH AFRICA

In August of 1999, three students and one staff member from BCS went on a Round Square International Service Project to Natal, South Africa. Julia Mitton from Halifax and Marie-Hélène Greffard from Lac Mégantic joined with Mrs. Illoma Carr and me for what was to be the single, most amazing experience of my life.

The project entailed two weeks of community service in a rural African village called Mduku and an eleven-day, 145-kilometer trek up through five different eco-systems and along forty kilometers of beach. There were about twenty students on the trek from the host school, St. Stithian's, and from Kearsny Boys College, a school in Durban, South Africa. Students from Kenya and Australia also joined us.



Julia Mitton at the Mduku pre-school.

The main goal of the project was to build a library for the local high school. An anonymous Canadian donor had given 15,000 books. Our task was to build the shelves and catalogue the books. The school did not have electricity, so we had to build all the shelves with hand-held drills and saws – quite the challenge!

We also had the opportunity to spend time helping out at the local clinic and pre-school where we faced the shocking reality of AIDS in Africa. Nearly all the two-year-olds we played with were infected with HIV. Everyday, after we had finished our work at the library, we would organize games of soccer with the local kids who pounced on the chance to

play with a real ball. We also attended some of the classes at the high school and we gave workshops for rugby and netball.

And then there was the trek, the Saints Trek – so named by our host school. We carried all our own food and water for the eleven days and we hiked an average of fifteen kilometers per day. The best part of this trek was that we were walking where no feet had walked before. We were the first humans ever to touch foot in those places. It really put the world in perspective for me. The wildlife we saw was amazing and diverse. We saw warthogs, giraffes, scorpions, mambas and hippos.

One of the most frightening experiences on the trek occurred when a hippo chased our group. They don't look as if they can move fast, but believe me they can! In fact, they are the biggest killers in Africa. We had been hiking all day and we were exhausted; it had rained the night before and since

we had not brought tents along with us, everything we owned was soaked. We were just crossing a field and in the middle of it was one huge hippo. This wasn't the first hippo we had seen so we weren't too scared. We just walked around the edge of the field. But then, it started to come towards us and soon it was at a full-blown run. We started panicking – and running too –, we dropped our backpacks and everyone ran to the nearest tree; some even got up into it.

He was about 50 meters behind us and the ranger who was with us cocked his gun. Luckily the noise scared the hippo, and he took off in the other direction. Only later did we find out that the gun was not loaded....

My experience in South Africa was one I will never forget. I made friends and memories that will last all my life. We learned about the environment, about other cultures and we experienced the wonderful feeling we get when we help other people. But most important, we discovered masses about ourselves.

—Natasha Martin, Form VI



Natasha Martin visits a church pre-school classroom.



Natasha Martin with students from the local high school.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN

Margot Dionne is an extraordinary woman.

In her first year at BCS, she staged Alan Ayckbourn's *My Very Own Story* and followed it with a spectacular production of Carlo Gozzi's *Turandot*. Neither of these plays was like anything ever produced at BCS before. But that wasn't enough for Margot Dionne!

In November, she brought to the BCS stage *The World We Live In* also known as *The Insect Comedy* by Josef and Karel Capek. Never has there been such a cast in the little theatre. Over forty students – approximately one in every six at BCS – were cast in the play, and that included the doubling of some



The butterflies at leisure.



Beetles and crickets and the parasite.

roles! All but four of the characters were insects: butterflies, beetles, flies, larva, crickets, chrysalis, ants, more ants, moths.... On paper, it was a design nightmare – the set, the costumes, the lighting – and in practice, it was logistical hell!

How do you get so many together for rehearsal? When they get there, how do you move them around the small theatre? When they exit, where do they go? And how does a chrysalis move or a beetle walk or a butterfly fly?

Certainly these were questions enough to daunt a lesser director. But Margot Dionne had a vision and what she lacked in vision she made up in determination. She hijacked the design services of her friend, John Rolland, from Bishop's University and she convinced Introduction-to-Technology teacher, Marc Martel, that this was just the project for his Form IV. She designed the costumes and inspired our veteran costumier, Margaret Rand from the BCS bookstore, to think simply and to dress the bugs. She sought the services of Sherbrooke dance teacher, Brigitte Graff, to teach the butterflies and moths how to flit, and she brought together a BCS team effort as large as any outside of Cadet Inspection.

Two of the most important things taught in high school drama are concentration and imagination.

One of the necessary goals of production is to bring the audience to a willing suspension of disbelief. If the actors imagine what it would be like to be bugs, and if they concentrate enough on that image, then the audience will more easily accept them as bugs. (If they walk like bugs, talk like bugs, think like bugs, react like bugs, they're bugs!)

One thing can be said about Margot Dionne's actors: they don't hold back. While it would be unfair in an ensemble cast of over forty to single any actor out, it would not be unfair to congratulate them all. When Second Formers share the stage with Seventh Formers, and when the old and the young are acting together for their common goal, then theatre at BCS is in great shape.

The best way to teach is not to tell, but to show – to do what you are teaching. The art of theatre lends itself to this like few other disciplines and BCS is lucky to value the importance of it.

And what, one may ask, is next? From a massive cast play, Margot now teams up with Maryse Forest and moves to a small cast, bilingual adaptation of the musical *Fantasticks* by Tom Jones and Harvey Schmidt. This will be staged in the BCS theatre from April 12–15, 2000.



The ants at work.



The chrysalis, alive briefly with moths and the tramp

BCS Players' Club

presents

Fantasticks

by

Tom Jones and Harvey Schmidt

Directed by

Margot Dionne and Maryse Forest

in the

R. Lewis Evans Memorial Theatre
at BCS

April 12 to 15, 2000

It has been a very different sports scene so far this year at BCS mainly due to a work-to-rule situation in the public sector.

Our teams did, however, have good fall seasons, enjoying plenty of games and tournaments. Our soccer teams were very competitive as was highlighted by a fourth place finish for senior girls and a third place finish for the senior boys in their respective CAIS tournaments. As well, the senior boys were tournament runners-up at the highly touted Loyola Tournament.

Many of our cross-country runners posted excellent results again this year. Congratulations to Mr. Jackson, Mrs. Peacock and their runners.

The football programme showed much improvement this year at all levels. The senior team started slow but was very competitive by the end of the season. It was an exciting season at the bantam and junior levels where many extremely competitive games were played. The bantam team won the Selwyn House Jamboree and with many young, talented players in the programme, the future looks very promising for football at BCS.

The winter term has started off on a good note. We have recently picked up wins in bantam hockey, junior boys' basketball, and senior girls' basketball against arch-rival, Stanstead College.

The schedules for alpine skiing, swimming, hockey and basketball are all very busy at press time. The



Soccer on Grant Field.

BCS/Eaglebrook tradition for junior hockey continues this year with a trip to Eaglebrook in the middle of February. The weekend of February 18th and 19th has the bantam and junior hockey teams

hosting tournaments, with teams coming from Royal St. George's, RCS Netherwood, King's Edgehill and Stanstead.

That same weekend will see the senior basketball teams (girls and boys) playing in the Anderson-Bailly Tournament, this year at Stanstead College.

After that our teams will be gearing up for ETIAC playoff action on March 1st and March 3rd, with much of the basketball

action taking place at our own H. Weir Davis

Memorial Gymnasium

With so many games and tournaments, the outlook is good for the sports programme at BCS.

—Jeff Bray, Assistant Director of Athletics

Centre photo, taken from the top of the climbing wall

Climbers for the Fall of '99
Clockwise from 12 o'clock:
Gunesh Gonder,
Mr. François Tessier,
Chen-rei Hsu, Amelia Black,
Elodie Naveau, Erik Wright,
Mohammed Abdullah,
Sebastian Keitel, Philip
Jagner, Harrison Stoker,
Iain Ruthven, Mr. Marc
Martel, Chris Blidberg,
Devan Dayton,
André Caron.



Junior Footballers in action.



Senior Girls Soccer

From the left: Kadhika Tikku, Katie Taylor, Paula Bossa, Amelia Leavitt, Stephanie Broadhurst, Zakiya Thomas, Audrey Hamel, Carine Loubser, Maggie Borntraeger, Natasha Martin, Lily Dionne-Jermanovich, Maria Kazyas, Elissa Jelowicki, Mr. Dan Pfliger, Tatiana Christie, Stephanie Colton.



Bantam Football:

1st – SHS Jamboree; 2nd – LCC Jamboree
Standing: Mr. John Reid, Fahim Moussi, Danny Hickey, Josh Lyster, Christopher Arechiga, Shusuke Kataoka, Pier-Alexandre Desbiens, Mr. Claude Hackett;
Kneeling: David Marosi, Jordan Reid, Michael Freiburghouse, Vladimir Sribryi.



BCS Scholarship

BCS is proud of its scholarship programme for two reasons: first, it makes a statement about the calibre of our students when almost 25% of them are so recognized; and second, the funding is entirely from our greater, external community. This is proof that many of our Alumni, parents and friends feel that a BCS education should be available to all who deserve it.

ADMISSIONS SCHOLARS

Lana Abdulbadi
Mai Abdulbadi
Sabib Abdulbadi
Mohammad Abdullah
Ana Gaby De Luna
Pier Alexandre Desbiens
Cristelle Doyon
Louis Charles Durocher
Ariane Foisy
Sarah Leavitt
Justine Lessard
Emma Lisson
Sarah Minchom
Elodie Naveau
Emily Teed
Michel-Antoine Xbignesse

ALAN R.W. ROBINSON MEMORIAL SCHOLARS

Simon Kao
Gigi Wilson

BCS BOARD OF DIRECTORS AWARD

Amelia Leavitt

BCS PARENTS' ASSOCIATION SCHOLARS

Lily Dionne-Jermanovich
Samuel Giguère

BCS SUPPLIERS' AWARD

François Morin

CALDER AWARD

Julia Chung

CHARLES F. PAYAN AWARD

Erik Wright

DAVID AND JEAN CRUICKSHANK SCHOLARS

Meghan Popiel

DEIRDRE STEVENSON SCHOLARS

Sheila Baron

ET FORM VII (GRADE 12) AWARD

Joel Klinck

HONOURABLE WILLIAM MITCHELL SCHOLARS

Caroline Côté
Audrey Hamel

HUGH G. HALLWARD AWARD

Sébastien Olivier
Joselito Scrosati

KHC OLD GIRLS' SCHOLARS

Kelli O'Reilly

MIMI MONCEL GRAHAM SCHOLARS

Ritu Ashrafi
Julia Mitton

PETER HOLT MEMORIAL SCHOLARS

Luke Kozinski
Lauren Morgan

PILLOW-VAUGHAN SCHOLARS

Eric Laflèche
Jena Martin

R R McLERNON MEMORIAL SCHOLAR

Christopher Blidberg

RODERICK A.C. KANE SCHOLARS

Jessie Barclay
Ronak Desai
Marie Pier Desbiens
Maryse Laflèche

ROUND SQUARE AWARD

Jill Chisholm

RUTH AND CRAWFORD GRIER MEMORIAL SCHOLAR

Matthew Cassar

SAM AND JEAN ABBOTT AWARD

Wally Faye

SAMUEL J LONDON MEMORIAL SCHOLAR

Jennifer Cassar

SHIRLEY STOKER MEMORIAL SCHOLAR

Sarah LeBaron von Baeyer

TED EBERTS MEMORIAL SCHOLARS

Pierre-Olivier Descoteaux
Natasha Martin
Mike McCubbin

MILLENNIUM SCHOLARS

Nicholas Chisholm
Christopher Durrant
Andy Kalevar
Eithne Sheeran
Danny Hickie

BCS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION SCHOLAR

Chris Reid



Millennium Scholars:
Danny Hickie, Andy Kalevar,
Christopher Durrant,
Eithne Sheeran,
Nicholas Chisholm.



1999-2000 Scholarship recipients: almost 25% of our students are at BCS on Scholarship.

St. Martin's Chapel

In every human experience the need of sanctuary from the buffeting of an unsympathetic world is known to youth as keenly and as frequently as to mature persons. The pressures of schoolboy society are great. In the Chapel there was assured asylum, violated far less frequently than any other available haven. Its security lay in the permanence of its quietude, its regularity, usage and tradition.

—J. Graham Patriquin
From *Little Forks to Moulton Hill*

The Soul of a School



October 9, 1959: The Consecration of St. Martin's Chapel.

There is nothing at BCS that has endured as our days' beginning has endured. Latin is no longer taught, cricket came and went, the English department has moved beyond the works of "dead white males", rugby became Canadian football and then reappeared as rugby, the Cadet Corps is 25 years younger than the School, and ice hockey wasn't invented until the 1880's*. From the days of the reverend Headmasters, starting with our Founder, Lucius Doolittle, through to current times, our days have begun with prayer.

It was no different at King's Hall. Founded by Bishop James William Williams of Quebec in 1874, Compton Ladies College began as a school for Anglican girls and so it remained. While BCS boys before 1959 had to

cross the bridge to St. Mark's for Sunday worship, King's Hall girls had to walk (march?) down the road to St. James the Less, but Morning Prayers were always "in house".

The Prayer of Sir Francis Drake

*O Lord God,
when thou givest to thy servants
to endeavour any great matter;
grant us also to know
that it is not the beginning,
but the continuing of the same
unto the end,
until it be thoroughly finished,
which yieldeth the true glory:
through him who for the finishing
of thy work laid down his life,
our Redeemer, Jesus Christ.*

Amen.

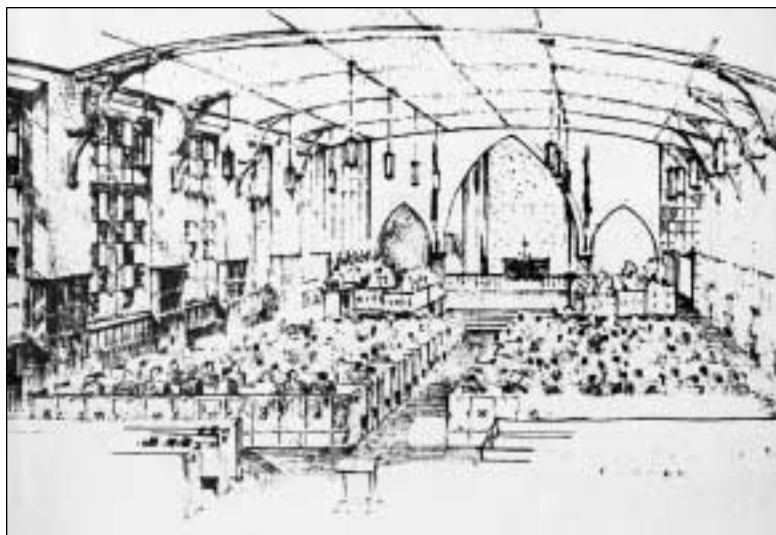
Many of us will remember Col. Brine huffing his way through some Collect or other in the Prep Assembly Room – now part of Glass House –, or the crisp articulation of Harry Forster, or the resonating tones of Howard Grier. I can still hear Fred Pattison's deep voice inviting us to kneel with the monosyllable, "s pray..." and I can see Derek Roberts's insistence on order and discipline in contrast with Bishop Tim's delight in discovering what would happen next. More recently we recall the passion of Malcolm Evans and today we still hear Trish



St. James the Less,
Compton, QC.

*Donald F. Masters in his history of Bishop's University states that the School had a skating rink, 80'x40', as early as 1862, and charged admission. In the year 1895, its location in the quad was hailed as a decided advantage to the hockey team. Previously, it may have been on the riverside flats where water for flooding was readily available. As for teams, R.C.S. Kaulbach, who was hockey captain in 1886 and 1887, challenged the claim that hockey was first played in Kingston in 1888, and said that he could produce records to show that ice hockey was played as early as 1884 at BCS.

—J.G. Patriquin, *From Little Forks to Moulton Hill*, p. 6



An artist's rendering.

Peacock's daily reminder that "God is love." Headmasters/mistresses prayed in the mornings, Housemasters/mistresses prayed in the evenings. "God's in his heaven, / All's right with the world."

Just over forty years ago, "Morning Prayers" became known as "Chapel". The old gym (now the old, old gym) was converted to the Chapel it is today. It was named St. Martin's after a soldier-saint known for his service to others, named after the tiny, stifling, oratory that had been placed at the north end of the School House basement. Now, and for the last forty years, the day has started with music from the magnificent Casavant pipe organ, with the School joined in song, with a reading, a silence and a prayer.

In *From Little Forks to Moulton Hill*, Graham Patriquin writes this:

The Chapel held up the Christian ideal for all boys to view and, perchance, to pursue, in their own fashion. Compulsion to witness did not enforce compliance. Choice belonged to the individual.

This was true before 1972, and it is true today.

What began as two Anglican schools, one for boys, the other for girls, has evolved into one school for the children of the world. In our Anglican Chapel we hear holy readings from all the great religions; students of different faiths and traditions teach us about their culture; and then we stand together and sing. Chapel is at the core of our international understanding. It is the one place where, consistently, the whole School gathers. And as the activity called "Chapel" moves from reflective to practical, from prayer to daily announcements, the students and staff together are

brought up to date on the comings and goings of BCS life.

The conversion of the old gym into St. Martin's Chapel was, no doubt, the proudest achievement of Ogden Glass's Headmastership. On May 17th 1959, he gave what was his final BCS sermon in St. Mark's and the strength of his feelings came through. "A Chapel is the soul of a school," he said, "and without a soul, a school can be a barren and ugly thing, even if efficiently it grinds out a string of graduates...."

Derek Roberts once said that he preached, not for the students who were before him at the time, but for them in twenty years. Although he

had little expectation of making an immediate difference, he did have great faith that, in the fullness of time, they would come to understand him and his message. Certainly, Chapel does that. Students who gripe about the discipline of Chapel are often the first to return to it.

But Chapel does more.

It is to the Chapel that all new students come with their parents on the first day, and it is in the Chapel that the first term ends with the magnificent Service of Nine Lessons and Carols. It is here that the names of the stu-

dents who were killed in the 20th century wars are sounded in November and it is here that the final service (still known to some as the "sob service") is held on the eve of School Closing in June.

It is from this Chapel that much of the School's Community Service originates. Requests for funding are channeled through

the chaplaincy and over the course of the year, between \$3,000 and \$4,000 are raised and distributed to many different charities.

One form of giving that has especially captured the imaginations of our students is "Operation Shoebox". Here, students pack an empty shoebox with



The St. Martin's banner.

THE SERVICE OF NINE LESSONS AND CAROLS

It is 4 PM, December 18th 1999. St. Martin's Chapel is lit with 240 candles and packed with people. Christmas decorations are everywhere; poinsettias abound. The brass eagle lectern is spot-lit on a dais amid the congregation. The organ prelude is background to the buzz of greetings: students to parents, parents to faculty, faculty to Alumni – the discipline of silence has been abandoned.

The organ pauses, the voices hush, the first few notes of the first hymn bring the congregation to its feet. The choir in red and white processes through the people: "O Come All Ye Faithful."

Seven hymns and five anthems separate the prayers, the Magnificat and the nine lessons which trace the Christmas story from the Garden of Eden to the birth of Christ.

The service that began in fading light ends in darkness – darkness interrupted by hundreds of candles and bright faces. Students lug their bags to family cars or buses, warm and running. The winter holiday has begun. "Joy to the World!"

St. Martin's Chapel

gifts for a sailor in the port of Quebec around Christmas time. This year, a record 236 boxes (the previous best was 185) were wrapped and taken to Quebec City to be sent off to people the student donors will never meet. This is the service of St. Martin's.

Our choir continues the tradition of choirs past as it travels and sings in various churches near and far. In 1934, a Mr. J. MacKinnon, who identified himself as "one of the oldest members of St. Peter's Church" in Sherbrooke, wrote this in a letter to the Headmaster:

I would like to express my appreciation of the inspiring service rendered by your School choir, and I am sure the large congregation would heartily join me in grateful thanks to you for giving us this splendid example of what the service of the Church should be.

Nothing like it has been heard in St. Peter's in my experience of over thirty years.

In 1999, five days before our Carol Service brought the Michaelmas term to its close, the choir sang their hymns and anthems for a congregation of over 200 in the same St. Peter's. With our School Chaplain, Reverend Patricia Peacock, also serving as Priest-in-Charge of that venerable Sherbrooke



School Chaplain Patricia Peacock with Heads of Operation Shoebox, Ken Chow and Elisa Jelowicki.

church, the choir visits again on Mothers' Day and on D-Day. In mid-February, they travel to the Cathedral in Quebec City to sing for the Confirmation Service.

The old St. Martin's – "the Little Chapel" – clearly served as a "sanctuary from the buffeting of an unsympathetic world." Many were the times that Headmaster Ogden Glass would drop in to that place, sometimes seeing a boy sitting quietly, sometimes seeing an empty room, empty but for a few coins on

the altar.

Today's St. Martin's is open all day and still serves as the "sanctuary" that Graham Patriquin referred to. It is also a place for piano lessons and choir practices. The Chaplaincy, situated just south of Centre Hall is a refuge for students – for anybody – in need of retreat, counsel, solace, peace.

For many of our students, St. Martin's is the only significant connection they have with organized religion. And so it has seen weddings and christenings, memorial services and funerals. It is, as Oggie Glass said, the soul of our School.

—L.E.

ARMISTICE DAY AT BCS

Armistice Day is one of the times when we celebrate our history.

At 7:50, as we go to Chapel, we pass the Old Boys Altar on which stand, unmoving, the colour party in full cadet uniform. Behind them are the brass plaques bearing the names of the 65 graduates and three masters who fell in the first war, of the 59 graduates who died in the second, and of the one who was killed in Korea. As the service begins we are reminded that they did not grow old as we who are left grow old....

During the service, the story of one of the fallen is told and the school is reminded that this is but one of the stories and that there are as many stories as there are names.

Then we stand, and the rolls are read as they have been read every year since the war. And with the sounding of each name, one student sits, and then another, and another, until half our students are sitting.

And we look around and see how these wars impacted our small school as a microcosm of the whole country.

And then we stand for the silence and the trumpet.



The Old Boys' Altar.

The Native Canadian Prayer

*O God, whose voice we hear in the wind,
and whose breath gives life to all the world,
hear us.*

*We are children before you,
just some of your many children.*

*We are small and weak,
we need your strength and wisdom.
Let us walk in beauty, and let us ever
behold the red and purple sunset.*

*Make our hands respect the things you have made,
our ears sharp to hear your voice.*

*Make us wise so that we may know the lesson
you have bidden in every leaf and rock.*

*We seek strength, O God,
not to be superior to our brothers and sisters;
but to fight our greatest enemy,
ourselves.*

*Make us ever ready to come to you
with clean hands and straight eyes,
so that when life fades as the fading sunset,
our spirits may come to you without shame.*

Amen.



From little St. Martin's (above), St. James the Less (left) and St. Mark's (right) to St. Martin's Chapel (below).



COLLECTION

Since September 1999, Chapel collections have supported the following:

La Fondation du Centre d'Accueil Dixville

~
Chez Doris

~
Amnesty International

~
Auberge Madeleine

~
Old Brewery Mission

~
Friends of the Simon Wiesenthal Centre

~
Lennoxville Elementary School Hot Lunch Programme

~
Séjour la Bonne Oeuvre

~
Leucan

~
The Canadian Cancer Research Society

~
The Montreal Association for the Blind



The Lectern.

CHAPEL RENOVATIONS

In the 40 years since St. Martin's Chapel was consecrated, there has been little work done on it. A new carpet has been installed thanks to an initiative by Sam Abbott; the ceiling and wall plaster has been restored; the roof of the building has been repaired and new insulation has been added.

40 years of daily use, however, takes its toll. This summer, a major renovation of up to \$75,000 is planned.

Sand and refinish the pews:	\$40,000
Sand and varnish the floor:	\$7,500
Renovate loft, adjust carpet, etc:	\$8,000
Clean and restore the Organ:	\$17,600*

**Estimates for restoring the Casavant organ (which is valued at \$485,000) range from \$17,600 to \$65,000. The low estimate is a base on which the School will build over the next several years.)*



Organist, Bertha Bell, at the keyboard of the Casavant organ, circa 1962.

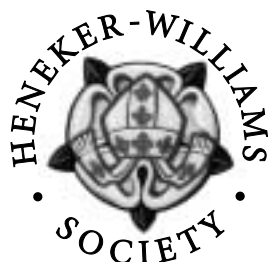
Bishop Tim's Blessing

*May He who walks on wounded feet,
walk with you to the end of the road.*

*May He who serves with wounded hands,
help you to serve others.*

*May He who loves with a wounded heart,
be your love always.*

*Bless God wherever you are,
and may you see the face of the Lord Jesus
in everyone you meet.*



Second Annual Dinner

The Second Annual Dinner for the Heneker-Williams Society of Bishop's College School was held on the 18th of November 1999, at the University Club of Montreal. Committee Chairs **Mary Nesbitt** (KHC '61) and **Mark Drake** put together an elegant evening where the quality of the dining was surpassed only by the camaraderie of the company. A McGill string quartet played during cocktails and as the almost sixty guests moved to dine, the buzz of conversation never lagged.

The dinner, which featured venison donated by **Doug Harpur** (BCS '67), was interrupted by our emcee-hosts, Mary and Mark, at strategic points to

name eight new members to the Heneker-Williams Society. All three of the living recipients were in attendance and although speeches of thanks were not required, there were some who would not be denied. **Don Patriquin**, accepting for his father, noted how very much the School had meant to his family and finished with a heart-felt, "God bless BCS!" **Jocie Shaw**, ever the teacher, advised all young directors on the Board to "get down to the School" because that was the only way fully to appreciate BCS.

But the last word was left, appropriately, to

Senator Hartland Molson. He moved to the microphone and said, "I don't think that I have done anything particularly unique...." He mentioned that he felt "very fortunate to have had the privilege" of attending BCS, and he noted that anyone "who emerges from the School has an accomplishment for the rest of his life...." He then finished with the words, "I only hope I did my share while at the School."

The standing applause that followed indicated that he had.

It was a perfect end to a perfect evening.



McGill's Helmer String Quartet



Honoree Jocelyn Pangman Shaw (KHC '43) with Heneker-Williams Committee Chairs, Mary Molson Nesbitt (KHC '61) and Mark Drake.



Hartland Molson (BCS '24)
"I only hope I did my share..."



Representing their honoured ancestors:
Don Patriquin (BCS '56) for his father, Graham Patriquin;
Audrey Day for her great-grandfather, Grant Hall;
Sheila Williams Campbell (KHC '55) for her grandfather,
Bishop Lennox Williams; and Leslie Gault (BCS '46)
for his uncle, Brig. General Hamilton Gault.

Here follow excerpts from the citations for the recipients:

Bishop Lennox Waldron Williams served BCS as a member of the Corporation and a life member of the Old Boys' Association. It is, however, his service to King's Hall that is particularly worthy of note.... He helped Headmistress Laura Joll raise funds for the purchase of the Dawson Farm – a 43-acre property adjoining the school. Subsequently, he became Chairman of the Board and served for many years. In this role, Bishop Williams governed over the second half of Miss Joll's tenure and then the difficult two years that ended the twenties. At this point he made what is considered by many to have been the most important decision in the history of King's Hall. He hired Miss Adelaide Gillard – Headmistress for the next thirty-eight years.

The Hon. C. Gordon MacKinnon was a faithful supporter of his old School. During the Second War, he grew even closer to BCS, sponsoring boys from England and serving them *in loco parentis*. In *From Little Forks to Moulton Hill*, Graham Patriquin writes of Judge MacKinnon:

As a member of the School's Board of Directors for many years and later its Honorary Chairman, his voice was strong and his guidance wise. His membership in the Old Boys' Association was enthusiastic and joyful, and he was Honorary Chairman until the day of his death.

Upon his death in 1965, he bequeathed \$141,000 to the School – a sum too large for the Old Boys' Association to administer, and so it was with this as its base that the BCS Foundation was begun.



Brigadier-General A. Hamilton Gault was a charismatic man. It is said that when he entered a room, conversations would often cease and people would turn and gape. His philanthropy extended to the Musée des Beaux Arts in Montreal, the Diocese of Montreal, the Anglican Church of Canada, the Diocesan Seminary of Montreal, the Montreal General and Royal Victoria Hospitals, McGill University and to BCS, his old School, which received upwards of \$700,000 after his death

Grant Hall's chairmanship of the BCS Board had a strong business focus. When he took over in 1922, the School was carrying a mortgage in the range of \$250,000 and the Great Depression was just ahead. Grant Hall had a simple agreement with Headmaster Percy Smith: "Put the annual accounts into the black and you will remain Headmaster." His twelve years as Chairman, during which he greatly helped to lessen the debt and steer the School safely through the late twenties, make him a deserving member of the Heneker-Williams Society.

J. Graham Patriquin devoted his entire professional life to BCS and then he spent the first six years of his retirement researching, compiling and writing his School's history. *From Little Forks to Moulton Hill* is a two-volume history of BCS from its 23-boy beginning in 1836 until the dawn of co-education in 1972. It is a gift to the School of incalculable value and it is in recognition of this outstanding contribu-



Patriquins together: Doug (BCS '64) with his wife Norah; David (BCS '61); Louise and Donald (BCS '56).

tion that he was named to the Society.

Patrick McG. Stoker is a lifelong friend of the School. He has served as a director on the Association Board and was tireless in the supporting role as the husband of the first King's Hall graduate to chair that Board. His gifts to the School have been as generous as they have been unusual. In 1986, he gave to St. Martin's Chapel what is known as "The Brothers' Bell"; in 1988-89, he was instrumental in the development of the School's new Coat of Arms which incorporates the histories of both parent schools in a single crest. He has been the lead sup-

porter of both the Stoker Scholarship and the Stoker Arts Festival. He has kept a consistent and watchful eye on our School. It is no accident that BCS boasts one of the most beautiful campuses in the country.

Jocelyn Pangman Shaw

has served on the Board of Directors and holds a place on the BCS Advisory Board. She was instrumental in the development of the annual Stoker Arts Festival. In fact, she has continually promoted the Arts at BCS in every way. Not one to sit back and tell others how things should be done, she has put on her apron, got out her brush and worked side by side with the students. When the "old gym" was being converted to a Student Centre, she not only designed the 40'x20' mural, she climbed the scaffolding and helped to paint it. When the Players' Club held a King's Hall performance of *Daisy Pulls It Off*, Jocie showed up in her tunic! Jocelyn Pangman Shaw's contribution to BCS goes far beyond the financial. She has given herself to the heart of the School.

Senator Hartland de M. Molson was a record-breaking sprinter when he was a boy at BCS in the early 20's – an indication, perhaps, that there would be nothing pedestrian about his pace into a life of service.... Throughout his life, Hartland Molson has kept a watchful eye on his old School and now he has done more than any other person in modern history to secure its future. In fact, no individual has made a gift to any independent school in Canada to match his. This gift is the more generous because of the freedom he has given the School for its use; it is the more eloquent because of the trust he has placed on our School's leadership that it will be used wisely.

The Heneker-Williams Society has been created by the Board of Directors of the BCS Association to honour individuals who, by leadership and example, have set the standard for volunteer support of Bishop's College School and King's Hall, Compton.



Members of the Heneker-Williams Society: Deane Nesbitt (BCS '58), Jocelyn Shaw (KHC '43), Patrick Stoker (BCS '38) and Hartland Molson (BCS '24).



Association Board Chair, Pat Webster, with her predecessor, François de Sainte Marie (BCS '65).

Admissions 2000



Suzan Kendall,
Director of Admissions.

The 2000-2001 Recruitment year has started well and promises to yield strong results.

The Canadian Association of Independent Schools (CAIS), of which BCS is a member, has organized many CAIS Boarding and Day School Educational Fairs throughout Canada and the Caribbean. BCS has also attended several Educational Fairs in Montreal, sponsored by the Quebec Association of Independent Schools (QAIS) and an Educational Fair in Washington, DC, sponsored by The Association of Boarding Schools (TABS). In the Spring, CAIS will hold Educational Fairs throughout Northern and Southern Ontario.

Inquiring parents continue to be extremely selective and thoughtful about the important decision of choosing a boarding school. We have realized that our interested families benefit greatly from the reassurances generated by talking to parents of BCS students (both past and present). We currently have an informal network of parents that we can call upon to help in the recruiting process.

The Admissions Office would like to establish a formal "Volunteer Admissions Network" (VAN) and encourage our VAN Members to communicate with applying families. The Admissions Office will ensure that all VAN Members have the necessary information required to speak confidently to families. More importantly, VAN Members would be able to speak about their experience as part of the BCS family. The Admissions Office anticipates that the inquiring family's confidence to select BCS will be heightened by the true enthusiasm of our volunteers.

We are indebted to the ongoing support and loyalty of our students, parents, Alumni and board members. Applying families regularly refer to having heard about our school through a BCS affiliate. These positive referrals continue to position BCS as a first-choice school. Thank you again for all you do – it does not go unnoticed.

If you would like to learn more about the "Volunteer Admissions Network" at BCS, please contact Suzan Kendall, Director of Admissions at (819) 566-0227 ext. 214 or e-mail: kendall@bcschool.qc.ca.

—Suzan Kendall,
Director of Admissions



1999–2000 BCS LEGACIES

The students pictured above continue the tradition of joining the BCS family by following either their father, mother or grandparents to the School.

Family is very important to the traditions of BCS. 98 of the 256 students currently attending BCS are here with a sibling, or had a sibling attending BCS in the past, or had their father, mother or grandparent attend BCS.

Pictured above:

Nicholas Hanna (*Peter Hanna*, BCS '66)
 Brianne, Jordan and Chris Reid
 (*John Reid*, BCS '71)
 Kelly O'Reilly (*Tim O'Reilly*, BCS '80,
 and *Bridget Perry-Gore*, BCS '81)
 Tim Jervis-Read (*Tim Jervis-Read*, BCS '76)
 Christopher Reid (*great great grandson of J.K.L.
 Ross*, BCS 1890)
 Adam and Sandy White (*Peter White*, BCS '56)
 Eithne Sheeron (*Ruth Jellicoe*, KHC '64)
 Kenneth Chow (*George Chow*, BCS '71)
 Harrison Stoker (*grandson of Patrick Stoker,
 BCS '38, and Shirley Harrison Stoker*, KHC '46)
 Alejandro Velutini (*Horacio Veluntini*, BCS '81)

Not in the picture:

Sarah Redpath (*James Redpath*, BCS '54)





B.C.S. Alumni Association
LENNOXVILLE, QUÉBEC
J1M 1Z8

Dear Fellow Alumni,

Welcome to the year 2000.

In October, we hosted the Annual General Meeting and Oyster Party at the Montreal Racket Club. A month later, oysters were again the theme when the Toronto Alumni gathered at the famous Rodney's Oyster Bar. Thank you, Rodney Clark (BCS '69). It was great to see all those who turned up, and inspiring to hear Nancy Layton describe the recent achievements of students at the School.

For February, the Board has been involved in the organization of the Annual Hockey Tournament Weekend (February 4-6). This event always promises a good turn-out, old friends and a good time. This month will also see the first **February Blues Bash** on the 17th to be held at Brandy's in Old Montreal. The purpose event is simply to get together.

On March 13th, our second Alumni Speaker will address the students. Andrew Johnson (BCS '80) served as a health care professional on the streets of Vancouver for ten years before taking on his current position as the Executive Director of Aids Vancouver. He will have much to tell our students, and all of it in contrast to what our first Alumni speaker, Graham Hill (BCS '87), had to say in October (*Please see page 28 - ed.*). The purpose of this initiative is to bring to the School Alumni who will help to show our students the range of opportunities that exist after a BCS education.

As reported before, the Discretionary Fund is a portion of Annual Giving that is set aside for the Alumni Board to disburse. This fund is very important to this Board because it helps bridge the relationship between Alumni and students. The fund builds awareness within the School that a student's relationship with BCS does not end on graduation day. Application for project funding is made through the Head of School and choices are made with her approval. In the past, this has led to the building of the boathouse below Grier House and the development of the student recreation room known as *Doolittle's*. At press time, these decisions have not yet been made, but they will be reported in the next issue of the *BCS Bulletin*.

In closing, I would like to thank the School: on the occasion of the birth of my son, Peter, Lesley and I received a BCS T-shirt for the "Class of 20???" and a \$500 certificate against his first year's tuition. This is a new venture from the Alumni/Development Office and I urge all new parents to keep the School informed!

Best regards,

Geoffrey Reford (BCS '83)



Geoffrey Reford

**BCS Alumni Association
Board of Directors
1999-00**

President

Geoffrey Reford '83

Directors

David Brodeur '86
Marc Bruneau '90
Sue Chadwick '85
Neil Cunningham '77
Timon Deichmann '88
Brent Johnson '85
Kurt Johnson '84
Martin Pommier '92
Mark Randle '79
Fred Scalabrini '85
David Stankaitis '85
Nick Scheib '91
Katherine Velan-Bekins '86

Lucille Pacaud, KHC '25



Lou Pacaud (KHC '25) with her Memory Book and her award for community spirit.

A very special Memory Book will soon be part of the KHC archives at BCS. This treasure trove of memorabilia from a young girl's life in the 20's includes journal entries, newspaper clippings, letters, invitations, dance cards, pressed flowers, printed programmes and charming illustrations by the author, Lou Pacaud.

The mischievous girl that Lou remembers herself to be shines in the face of the active 92-year-old she is today. A quiet hour to talk about her memories of Compton had to be fitted in between her three jobs: two days weekly volunteering at the Montreal General where she patrols with a hospitality trolley of newspapers and magazines and another day when she volunteers at the boutique of St. James the Apostle Church. She still represents Beauty Counselor products as a sideline. Even with imperfect vision Lou manages to read widely and play bridge regularly. In spite of a fall last year, she is still as likely to walk as take a bus. In the light of such energy, one can believe her self-portrait as a young girl who was always getting into trouble, severely taxing her teachers' and her parents' patience.

When she arrived at Compton at age 14, she found in Laura Joll a Headmistress who was up to the challenge. "LJ", as Lou remembers her, was an exceptional leader. Avoiding harsh punishments, she ruled with gentle persuasion, appealing to the girls' better nature, letting them know that she was counting on them not to let her down. When she discovered Lou reading a rather *risqué* book, *The Sheik*, disguised as a Bible, she simply remarked that it was not a very good book and she trusted Lou not to let the younger girls read it. No longer forbidden, the book lost much of its appeal.

In winter, the water in their bedside hand basins froze regularly. Lou remembers the Headmistress, in the middle of the night, personally mopping up the water from frozen pipes, telling the girls to stay warm in bed.

A powerful memory was of Miss Joll's compassion. She accepted into the school a young girl with an incurable illness so that she could experience life with other children. In November 1921, the child was struck down by a sudden infection. It was during the jaundice epidemic and, with the infirmary overflowing, Lou and another girl had been given Miss Joll's own bed. Lou remembers LJ standing at the door of the adjoining room where the girl lay dying. The child's parents were not able to get there in time.

The school was still quite isolated by present day standards. Horses and carriages were common. On a holiday outing, even with the Pacaud family's first car it took almost eight hours to drive from Montreal to Quebec City. The girls always travelled to the school by train and Lou remembers being driven by sleigh from the Compton station in winter.

Contemporary photos of the school show one new wing attached to the older main school that was to be torn down and rebuilt that first summer. The school was being enlarged by another wing and a new glass passage that connected the gym to the main building. Lou's first room was the Blue Room above the front door in that older building, a room she shared with seven other new girls. "Old Girls" could choose their roommates and were given freedom in the way they decorated their double rooms. Lou and her roommate favoured the Eastern "draped" look with lots of cushions. They were equally adept at hiding forbidden food and drink. Lou remembers the "fizz" of the grape juice that had been forgotten too long next to the radiator.

The 76 girls in the school were expected to make their own entertainment. In spite of the fact that they were usually "girls only", school dances were elaborate events with handwritten invitations, hand made costumes and dance cards. The Old Girls organized the first dance for the New Girls who returned the favour later in the year. There must have been a lot of excitement on the occasions that the boys arrived by carriage from Lennoxville for tea. Miss Joll had her hands full until they left.

Drama was very popular. Miss Joll divided the school into two competing groups who each were responsible for producing two plays. The girls did everything from writing the scripts to making their own costumes. Lou's father, at his daughter's request, had elegant programmes printed for her productions. LJ was aghast to discover that Lou even asked her mother to send down a dinner, needed for one scene. She asked Lou to check with her first the next time she needed a prop. Lou was leading one of the drama groups the year that another bout of sickness decimated the school. When more than half of the competing team's cast members fell sick at the last minute, Lou offered to let them pick anyone they needed from her own group. It may have been in recognition of this generous gesture that Miss Joll awarded Lou a beautiful leather-bound history of Kitchener for "Greatness of Community Spirit", a book she still treasures.

—Rae Heenan, KHC '55



The Memory Book.

Dorothy Wallace: 1914–1999

Dorothy Wallace taught chemistry and biology at King's Hall for more than thirty years, from 1938 until 1969. Her long-time friend and colleague, fellow-teacher Dorothy Hewson kindly gave us this tribute to "Wallie." —Ed.

Dorothy Wallace

October 8, 1914 - December 15, 1999

Ten days before Christmas, Dorothy Wallace quietly stopped breathing. She was where she wanted to be, in her own home, with caring and loving friends by her bedside. Dorothy, (sometimes known as Wallie) will be remembered by the hundreds of KHC girls who clattered down the base-



BCS students Danielle Velez (Form VI) and Jill Chisholm (Form VII) enjoyed an afternoon visit with "Wallie" in November.

ment stairs to the dark, low-ceilinged science lab. Sometimes the smell of gas or formaldehyde met them, the keen students looked forward to the dissecting class whilst others, the naughtier ones, hoped for a chemical experiment to go awry and cause an unplanned explosion at that end of the school (after all, the staircase there was only for the use of the Staff and the Prefects!). The timid and squeamish on the other hand, maybe prayed that they would just get through this period and return to the daylight on the floor above!

If the above paragraph sounds flippant, it is not meant to be shallow and cheeky, but written in the hope of respecting Miss Wallace's wishes to have her many friends, colleagues and ex-students, scattered around the globe, celebrate her memory, not to mourn for her passing. In her thirty years of teaching at King's Hall, she saw many girls and women arrive and then leave, but somehow she always retained her own quiet personality – independent, reliable, fair, and with a basic kindness that often showed in small touches. Dorothy always remained her own self through the good days and through the bad days, and in the twenty years I knew her as a teaching colleague, I saw her kind-

ness to those she thought might become underdogs" – both to students and staff.

After retirement, Dorothy continued to live in her home in Lennoxville which she had bought in the 1960's. She had time to indulge in some of her many interests: wild-life, conservation, keeping in touch with her surroundings and friends; she never stopped wanting to continue the learning process; in fact she was about to complete a computer course when cancer struck last Spring. Wallie's scientific inquisitiveness and her church faith blended closer and closer together in recent years, so the quotation from her final letter of last Fall is a fitting end to this celebration of Dorothy's life.

So far my faith carries me well and I hope it will until the end. Do not cry for me but celebrate the unusual and fantastic life I have lived.

—Dorothy Hewson

KHC Spring Luncheon

Thursday,
May 11, 2000

The Hillside Tennis Club
4818 Côte des Neiges
Montreal

Guest Speaker:
Diana Fowler Leblanc, KHC '57

For further information:
Jane Jelowicki
(819) 566-0227 ext. 244
jjelowicki@bcschool.qc.ca

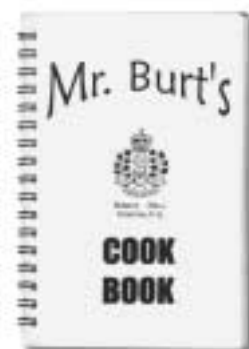
Paintings by
Sara Peck Colby (KHC '65)

A One-Woman Show

GEMST UPSTAIRS GALLERY
5380 Sherbrooke St. W., Montreal
April 12–29, 2000

also

UPLANDS MUSEUM, Lennoxville
Sept. 10 – Oct. 15, 2000



The Development Office at BCS has reproduced

Mr. Burt's Cookbook

for Old Girls who have a nostalgic craving for School food. Copies are available at \$8 each.

For further information:
Lynn Labrecque at
(819) 566-0227 ext. 253
or
dev@bcs-khc.com

JDC Remembers...

"On with the Dance! Let joy be unconfined"
—Lord Byron



Dance Class:
Upstage centre right
Jill Woods & John Cowans



Tonia Mitchell and
Eric Molson



Jack O'Hallaran
and Judy Taylor

I must have been sometime in the fall of 1949 that the announcement was made. "Tomorrow afternoon, everyone in Remove will be going to Compton for dancing lessons." Who thought this up? I suspect it might have been John Gordon or Tony Price, both young masters in the Prep School that year, who might well have been looking for a little socializing themselves. I suspect also that they realized, much to their amusement, the fear and trembling that those words would trigger; "Dancing lessons with girls!" It came as such a shock to us. As 12- and 13-year-olds, we were much more interested in the next soccer game and the upcoming hockey season than we were in "girls". Or so we thought.

But now, as I look back on it, an old and jaded ex-schoolmaster myself, a veteran of more School Dances than I will admit to, I realize that maybe Messers Gordon and Price knew that as seniors in the Prep, the members of Remove better have some terpsichorean skills before they went the next year, as New Boys, to the Upper School and were faced with compulsory dancing at The Tea Dance and The Compton Formal. (Rule XVI: New Boys must dance every dance or they will be "sent-in".) Further, no doubt some discussion had taken place in the Masters' Common Room about the fact that Remove's social skills were pretty rough and they could do with a little polish. Who better to take on this task than Miss Keyzer and her little group of KHC charmers! Gladys Keyzer, the redoubtable gym teacher, athletic coach, and second-in-command to Miss Gillard, the legendary Principal of King's Hall, was known to get results.

The next day, Miss Reyner, our Matron, saw that we were scrubbed and shined; thus, dressed in blue suits, pale-faced and shaking, we climbed aboard a bus and set off, together with our two grinning chaperons, for the village of Compton and we knew not what. Most

of us had never visited King's Hall School for Girls before. There were, however, in our number, a few whose sisters were enrolled there and therefore were supposedly experts. They had been to "Compton", as it was referred to, on Thanksgiving to drop the girls off after Parents' Leave, but when pressed they admitted that they too were at a loss for details as they had never actually been in the buildings. "No boys allowed!" Thus, we settled down grim-faced for the 30-minute drive. The only positive thing about this "Compton" was the rumour that they had a swimming pool, but nothing had been said to us about that.

When the bus rolled to a stop outside a set of Tudor style buildings, we descended, hearts pounding, and were invited inside by a cheerful mistress who led us down a corridor, a left turn, another hallway, up some stairs and into a gymnasium which had a balcony above, along one wall. We crowded together silently like sheep for protection; our masters were nowhere to be seen. Across the floor, a lady sat at a piano, waiting. Suddenly, the gym door burst open and in flooded a horde of girls, in dresses, giggling and laughing, covering their faces and pointing at us. They crowded together near the door until the mistress who had greeted us came in behind them.

"Now, ladies and gentlemen," she said to us in a loud Bostonian-accented voice. "I want you to form two circles; boys on the outside, girls on the inside; hold hands, and when the piano begins, boys move clockwise and girls counter-clockwise; when the piano stops the person opposite you will be your dance partner. This is called a Paul Jones." We did as we were told and at once the lady at the piano began to play and we began to move in our circles, round and round we went, and then... the piano stopped.

The details of the rest of the afternoon are blurred in my memory, but I do remember that I learned how properly to hold on to the girl I was dancing with, and that I was taught "the box step"



With well-controlled terror, Michael Harris crosses the Great Divide, circa 1955.

and by the end of the afternoon, I could sort of waltz. We were told that during the year there would be other sessions and we would be taught other dances with names like the “fox trot”, and the “rumba”. It seemed to me at the time that they should have added to this impressive list some suggestions about what to say to your partner when you were dancing because this we found to be the hardest skill of all.

The bus ride back to Lennoxville was much livelier than the trip over had been, and everyone agreed that the experience was not as bad as we thought it was going to be. At other *rendezvous*, we learned other dance steps and we became much more at ease with our various partners with whom we became friends. Not surprisingly, in the months that followed, it was not unknown for the mailman to deliver letters occasionally to The Prep emblazoned with the words. “Keep Troth”.

II

School Dances in the late 40's and early 50's were limited to two. The first took place at BCS on Thanksgiving Monday. It was known as The Tea Dance. The second dance of the year was hosted by King's Hall during Lent Term. It was known as “The Compton Formal”.

Thanksgiving at Bishop's used to be a highlight of the School year. An open invitation was sent out to parents, Old Boys and friends to come to Lennoxville for the three day celebration. The festivities started on Saturday morning at 10:00 on Center Field where the First Football Team played its traditional home game against Ashbury College. With compulsory attendance at all first team games being a school rule and many parents present, encouraged to visit by their children who wanted to be taken out on Parents' Leave on Saturday and Sunday, and with the weekend being the traditional “homecoming” for Old Boys, the field was ringed with cheering fans no matter what the weather. In my experience, I can remember only one or two BCS Thanksgivings that were rained out. After the game you were allowed to go “on leave” with your parents, or other people's parents if yours couldn't attend.

Leave for us ended at 9:00 PM, and during the weekend BCS and King's Hall blazers were common sights at the New Sherbrooke Hotel or at The Hermitage near Magog or on the streets of North Hatley. On Saturday afternoon, the Headmaster entertained parents and staff at a garden party at *Plantation*, an opportunity for parents to discuss their child's academic progress or lack of same with the masters. On Sunday, after chapel at St. Mark's across the river at the University, we could go out again with parents or friends until the evening. On

Monday, all activities took place at the School. The Football team played the Old Boys at 10:00; Prize-Giving, honouring academic prize winners and graduates from the previous year, was held in the gym at 11:30, followed by lunch in the Dining Hall for everyone. At 4:00 PM, parents and Old Boys having left for home, the buses from King's Hall would arrive for The Tea Dance. To us, this was a perfect and exciting ending to an exciting weekend, but to the masters who were exhausted from entertaining Old Boys and parents, it was a dreaded affair.

The Tea Dance, so called because it took place over the supper hour, was held in the gym above the Dining Hall. Music was always provided by a live dance band and we were instructed by the Prefects that they did not want to see any girl sitting forlornly by herself when the band was playing. Boys who stood around impolitely ignoring their guests could expect the worst next day. As it was still light outside, the gym, pleasant though it was for games and Cadet drill, was a poor dance hall. I cannot remember there ever being any attempt at decoration with the exception occasionally of a few boughs of evergreen in an arrangement of dried-up leaves which stood self-consciously on the stage, left over from the prize-giving. The music was always upbeat, the band playing waltzes, fox-trots, exotic sambas, polkas, and special dances such as a Paul Jones and a Spot Dance.

Throughout all this, tight security was enforced by the Prefects and the masters. Everyone stayed in the gym; there was no opportunity to sneak away for even a minute. Miss Gillard danced with Mr. Glass and Mrs. Glass danced with Mr. Owen. All was very jolly, and to set matters straight once and for all, the traditional tale that Miss Gillard moved through the crowd with a measuring stick to discourage those who were too romantically enthusiastic is apocryphal. Around 6:00, supper was announced and we were all to collect a girl and accompany her to supper in the Dining Hall below. It was important to know when the supper call would come so that you could select someone of



Left to right:
Nick Thornton (TCS),
Patsy Creery, Mazy Bogert
and John Cowans.



The Compton Formal

Looking Back



Sue Cathers and
Keith Stirling

your choice; otherwise, you were supposed to invite whomever you were dancing with when the call came. Chef René always produced a light supper of sandwiches and cakes to be washed down with buckets of tea or with a school favourite,

Bryant's Bull's Head Ginger Ale, chilled bottles of which stood on every table. After supper, the dancing continued until about 7:30 when the band played "Good Night Ladies" after which we were to give the musicians a hearty round of applause and escort our "ladies" to the buses where promises were often made to exchange letters and to meet again during the Christmas holidays.

III

The winter term always long and dark and often with freezing temperatures for days on end was warmed and brightened by The Compton Formal. For weeks prior to this highlight of our meager social lives, idle "Chalet" speculation centred around the wondrous possibilities which might result. Bravado and Fantasy danced wildly hand in hand until D-day suddenly arrived, and sober Reality intervened and stared one squarely in the carefully shaven face from the bathroom mirror as one combed and recombed one's vigorously Vitalised hair. "I'm a goner" the reflection always seemed to say.

The buses, engines chugging in the cold outside School House, slowly filled with boys in blue overcoats and flight boots and we were off. The short nervously silent ride to Compton seemed over in an instant. Soon we were filing through a side door and into inviolate King's Hall itself to be greeted by Miss Gillard, resplendent in a long formal black dress. "Good evening! Good evening," she said



Marge McMaster and Bart
MacDougal



Shirley Eakin and
Terry Peters



The Compton Formal
On the balcony above:
Gilly (in the circle),
J.S. Gordon far right.
On the floor below:
In the foreground,
Tonia Mitchell and Eric Molson

cheerily as we passed by, and then added innocently, "Put your rubbers in the corner." Nerves prevented any schoolboy tittering as we hung up our coats and were directed towards the gym which, as we entered, always drew gasps of wonder and amazement, for unlike the monastic decorations at The Tea Dance, here immense effort had created one year a circus tent, or another, an ice palace, or yet again, some underwater wonderland. The gym walls were covered with colourful drawings and the ceiling above was concealed by hundreds of balloons.

As we crowded onto the dance floor shouts of greeting and recognition came from our hostesses as they rushed to greet us in their colourful formal dresses; almost immediately the band began to play and the floor was filled with couples chatting and laughing so glad to see each other again and eager to catch up on all that had occurred since the Christmas holidays. As we danced the happy evening away, if ever temptation reared its ugly head, upwards, past the balloons in the balcony, ever-present, some of our masters in dinner jackets together with Miss Gillard and her mistresses kept a cooling eye upon us.

IV

Today's students, reveling as they do in co-education, cannot possibly understand the importance of these two social occasions. At BCS, leaves off campus were limited. Aside from "village leave" on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and, if you were in one of the senior forms, a rare "bisque" to Sherbrooke on Saturday, we were campus bound. At King's Hall, my reliable source tells me that restrictions were even more severe, with walks to Compton village for the girls being limited to every second week. Further, during term time there were no long weekends nor leaves home at either school. You were a boarder from term's start to term's finish. There were some team trips, but those were reserved only for the best athletes. Thus, generally, one's social life was restricted to holidays.

Some may think the life thus described as unduly harsh, but most of us didn't mind the isolation, and looking back, I think our appreciation of home and the comforts that it afforded were much sharper as a result. I remember well the euphoria of those first days of a holiday and the feeling of being free – free to come and go at will – free to use a telephone at any time, to attend movies and parties, and yet, as holidays came to a close as they always did, school and friends beckoned and we retired not unhappily to seclusion once again.

—John D. Cowans (BCS '54)



Births

On Wednesday, December 8, 1999, Jessica Grace Brodeur was born to **David Brodeur** (BCS '86) and his wife, Paula. Jessica is the 11th grandchild of **Barbara Drummond Brodeur** (KHC '52).



Olivier de Sainte Marie

Valerie and **Charles de Sainte Marie** (BCS '92) are the proud parents of Olivier, born on July 26, 1999. Olivier is the 1st grandchild of **François de Sainte Marie** (BCS '65).

Brian (BCS '81) and Barbara **Elliott** announce the birth of their daughter, Sasha, on October 26th, 1999.



Sasha Elliott

Robert Fraser (BCS '85) and his wife, Barb, announce the birth of their daughter, Jayne, on October 24, 1999. Jane is the 4th grandchild of **Scotty Fraser** (BCS '45).

Daniela and **Nelson Morales-Bello** (BCS '86) are proud to announce the birth of Sonia's little brother, Eric David, on Dec. 20, 1999.



Peter Reford

Leslie and **Geoff Reford** (BCS '83) announce with delight the arrival of their firstborn, Peter, on December 27th, 1999.

Francesca Shirley Nelo di Fiore was born on Monday, August 9th, 1999 to **Carlotta Stoker di Fiore** (BCS '81) and her husband, Raphael. Francesca is the 7th grandchild of **Paddy McG Stoker** (BCS '38) and the late **Shirley Harrison Stoker** (KHC '46).

Marriages

Eric Brand (BCS '89) married Anita Watt on June 11, 1999, in Aurora, Ontario. Anita is from Hong Kong and met Eric whilst studying engineering at Queen's University. The wedding celebrations continued with a Chinese wedding dinner on June 19th and a final party for the Quebec contingent in Knowlton in August. **Graeme Welsford** (BCS '89) and **Peter Veil-ion** (BCS '90) attended the parties. Eric and Anita are now living in North York, Toronto where Eric is working for Wardrop Engineering.



David Imperial (BCS '97) married Ann Pike on May 1, 1999

On September 12, 1999 in St. Martin's Chapel, **Louis-Sebastien Pilon** (BCS '91) to Marie-Josée Roy seen here with Geneviève Pilon (BCS '94).



Deaths

Patricia Sewell Bailey (KHC '72) in Atlanta where she lived since marrying Peter Bailey, on September 14, 1999.

Mike Bousquet (BCS '52) peacefully at home in Delta, BC, on October 16, 1999.

Betty Rogers Bradley (KHC '44) passed away in early 1999.

Neville Robinson Carasso (KHC '52) peacefully at home on December 3, 1999.

Frances Thompson Carrique (KHC '27) on January 5, 2000 at the age of 91.

Eve Dobell (KHC '37) during the summer, 1999.

Richard Grier (BCS '38) peacefully, in Alexandria on September 1, 1999.

Margaret Gurd (KHC '28)

Rosemary Kelly (KHC '48) in October, 1999.

Alexander (Alex) W. Mackenzie (BCS '45) on August 20, 1999, in Toronto.

Morna MacLean (KHC '35) on September 3, 1999, in England.

John Eric MacNaughton (BCS '54) on August 21, 1999.

Alison Moreira (KHC '48) in Surrey, England on June 3, 1999.

William Robb (BCS '30) in Toronto on Friday, December 31, 1999.

Douglas (Ted) Sheppard (BCS '43) in Montreal on September 30, 1999, after a brief illness.

James A. Stenhouse (BCS '45) in Alexandria, Ontario, on December 31, 1999.

Herbert Symonds Thornhill (BCS '40) in Montreal on October 30, 1999.

Frank Cotton Winser (BCS '37) in Montreal on September 16, 1999.

Class Notes

1940

Harry Trenholme wrote: "The enclosed picture was among the possessions of the late George Waters and only recently came to light. It may well be unique! It comprises many of those of the 1937 First Football team, all of whom were in the Services and were the first to play (I believe) the game of ground hockey against Compton. We were severely beaten! Whilst most survived the War, most regrettably Harrison Bennett, Randy Eaton, Warren Hale and Hank Grinstad did not. They were all great guys and good BCS'ers."



1937 First Football team on the occasion of their field hockey foray.

An interesting quote from Per Annos of 1940, it seems it did not take the boys of BCS long to master the game. —Ed.

BCS vs. KHC

On the cold, cloudy day of November 22nd, the brave lads of BCS came over to battle the husky lassies of KHC. The boys, not used to ground hockey rules and regulations, were a bit confused at first, but alas for KHC when they caught on! The score ended in a tie, so neither side was humbled. The boys enjoyed a swim in the pool, and then tea was served for both teams in the library.

—Jane Holt, McGill Matric

1948–49

After the launch of their book, *High Hopes*, **Paul Almond** and **Michael Ballantyne** visited their old School to meet the students. On Thursday afternoon, these two writers spoke to a group of students who work on the BCS award-winning literary magazine, *Inscape*. They spoke about their careers as scribes – Paul as a filmmaker and Michael as a journalist. Then, after Chapel on Friday morning, they were invited to a Form VII Advanced Placement English class to hear and react to the students' poetry.



Michael Ballantyne (BCS '48),
Lewis Evans (BCS '65) and
Paul Almond (BCS '49).

1964 KHC

Andrea Jellico writes: "I am pleased that you have discovered my whereabouts. Since the summer of 1995, my husband, Doug Allan, and I have been living in China. I continue to enjoy my teaching position at the Western Academy of Beijing, one of the international schools serving the large expatriate community here and Doug is happily engaged in various business ventures. We return to Canada a couple of times a year to visit family and friends, and over the years have hosted several guests to China, including my daughter, Lisa, now 26, an interior designer in Kingston, ON. I would be delighted to hear from old schoolmates, and if you are coming this way I can take you out to a few points of interest off the usual tourist path.

"My e-mail address is anjelpek@hotmail.com."

1966 KHC

Victoria E.C. Rorke writes: "I am near completion of a course in basic American genealogy given by the National Genealogical Society (U.S.). So far, I have researched membership in the UEL (United Empire Loyalists) and the DAR (Daughters of the American Revolution). Next summer I hope to attend the Genealogical Institute of mid-America in Springfield, Illinois. If any KHC/BCS alma mater are considering relocation to beautiful British Columbia, a word of caution: BC means 'Bring Cash!'

"I occasionally see Deanie Doheny and Stephanie Hutchins from the Class of KHC '66 and Joey Hamilton (KHC '63)."

1971

Jill Kirwin Stevenson writes from the Republic of Singapore: "Our family has recently relocated from Thailand to the Republic of Singapore. We are fortunate to still be in South East Asia, we love the land! Our eldest son is attending Neuchatel Junior College this year so our home is quieter with only my husband, Bob, and our sixteen year old daughter, Lindsay. Lindsay is wonderful company and is enjoying Grade 11 at the Singapore American School. We live in the heart of the city (Orchard and Scott) so please come and visit. Plan for a reunion in 2001! E-mail me at jill@stevenson.net about a 1971 grad reunion."

1972

Michael Zinay writes: "I'm pleased to announce that I've completed my MBA at Queen's. Convocation was this past May 27th following a two-year ordeal of juggling a full-time academic schedule, my responsibilities at work (VP Office Leasing at Royal LePage Commercial, Montreal) not to mention family commitments.

"What a ride but a terrific experience!"

1974

Derek Park was re-appointed by the Clinton administration, for a three-year term, as Governor of the Federal Home Loan Bank, effective January 18, 2000.



Derek Park (extreme right) pictured with the President of the United States and the family of the former Governor of New York, Hugh Carey, in the Oval Office in early 1999.

1979

We read in the *Prince Edward Island Guardian* that **Campbell Webster** was one of a 12-member team to travel to Guatemala last November to act as an observer of the November 6th election. He volunteered as an observer with the Peace Brigade International delegation of International Concern and Accompaniment.



Campbell Webster
en route to Guatemala.

At the time of the '79 Reunion at Thanksgiving, Campbell made an anonymous donation of \$500 to the School on condition that this notice appear in the *Bulletin* expressing his desire that a four-metre bronze of himself be placed in the centre of Centre Field.

Donation received, desire noted. —Ed.



1980

Jeff Bulgarelli writes: "I am working on a new contract with Ntel Communications in Ottawa. We are working to facilitate convergence on the internet and intranets, incorporating video and audio technology for websites. I established a partnership for Ntel Communications with Real Networks in Seattle, Washington and White Pine in New Hampshire. Teleconferencing software, developed at Cornell enables true teleconferencing over the net. Bandwidth issues are being solved and it's all leading to convergence. These companies are the leaders in point to multi point and teleconferencing solutions over the internet. This technology enables the enterprise to broadcast video and audio over the internet, wide and local area networks.

"You can visit us at www.ntelpcs.com."

Anyone who understands everything that Jeff wrote would have no trouble finishing Conrad's Heart of Darkness in 20 minutes. —Ed.

1981

The strawberry frog is native to the Brazilian rainforest and is said to be "small, agile and able to leap precisely without effort in a planned and methodical fashion." So we read in the *Montreal Gazette* recently in an article detailing the marketing success of **Scott Goodson** and **Brian Elliott** who set up their own creative consultancy firm in Amsterdam last year, naming it *Strawberry Frog*. It certainly seems that their company is leaping in the right direction; they already count such big names as Tektronics and Swatch amongst their clients and will soon be adding *Elle* to the list. It seems that Amsterdam is an ideal base for attracting business from all over Europe and further afield and they also stress the huge impact the Internet has had on their way of conducting business. It's great to hear of their success, good to think that their association started right here at BCS and may the frogs keep leaping upwards!



Scott Goodson
and Brian Elliott.

There was a terrific reunion of the Class of '79 – with "ringers" – on Thanksgiving weekend. Missing from the picture are the two party crashers, **Mike St. Onge** and **Brigitte Pelletier** (both BCS '80), and **Mark Randle**. More pictures can be found at www3.sympatico.ca/tmoseley but beware, **Andrew Federer**, who could not attend the reunion, had a ruined day when he saw how old his contemporaries had become!

Kneeling: John Hallward, Stephen Kouri, Nancy Mair, Debi Budning, Tim Moseley, Tim Ballantyne;

In a row of his own (of course): Ed Leefe;
Standing: Jamie Holden, Stefan Steigler, Jean-Yves Houle, Alison Stuchbery, Jon Hantho, Laurie Boyd, Sue Hibbard, Campbell Webster, Kim Drummond, Duncan McDougall, Doug Mitchell, Danielle Simard.



Carolyn and Kathryn
MacFarlane

David Imperial wrote to tell us of his wedding and goes on to say: "I am working at MD Anderson Cancer Centre in Houston, Texas doing research in gene therapy for prostate cancer. I have also started playing nets in a city hockey league."

1982

Brian MacFarlane's wife, Leah, tells us that Brian is busy working weekends down at the criminal courts putting bad guys in jail in order to earn some extra vacation time. You could be comforted to know that if you get arrested during a trip to Vancouver, Brian is likely to be the one who will approve the charge against you and may even decide whether or not the Crown will request your detention. Could be a good man to know!

1986

Tony Torriani wrote in an e-mail to Lewis Evans: "I know it will come as a surprise to some (where are you Rob Common?) but I have made some (albeit limited) progress towards adulthood. I am married to Karin (Swede) and we have two children, Niklas (4) and James (6 months). We moved to Monaco three years ago after a six-year stint managing money for a Swiss private bank in Geneva. A partner and I own a very small investment management firm specializing in asset management for institutional or large private accounts (21st Century Management... rather optimistically named at the time) which I am pleased to report has made it to the 21st Century (NB: I don't care how the semantics define 21st Century).

"It seems like only yesterday that I was sand-papering and painting your boat (50 hours) which, by the way, was infinitely more interesting than building igloos with Rob. All kidding aside, I still have very good memories of BCS."

1989

Jeff Bishop writes: "In August 1998, I married Jenny Daniel from Victoria, BC, whom I had met through working with the notorious Oldland Empire (Hatley Inc.) in Lennoxville. **Nic Côté, Lyman Carter, Hugh Notman, Jeff Foreman, Charlie Scott, Eric Bishop** and **Jean Christophe Hamlin** were there in full force to taste what the Vancouver Island breweries

had to offer. We relived the BCS experience in the dorms at St. Michael's University School where Jenny went. The night security guard was most impressed with the 3 AM pizza parties in the parking lot! My brother, **Peter Bishop** (BCS '76) was the best man and he made sure that everyone knew the trip to Victoria for my wedding party was mutually inconvenient for all!

"Life in Boston is great, low taxes, and both Jenny and I have jobs with companies in the hi-tech field. By the way, the ten year reunion was fantastic last Spring! Thank-you to Nic Côté, Charlie Scott and Lew Evans for getting things organized."

Brian Dooling has come in from the cold via e-mail:

"I've been working for Bechtel in Zagreb, Croatia, for the past eight months. As Planning Coordinator I work with the Design Management Team under the Project Controls group. I established a design progress reporting system in Excel/Access/Primavera Project Planner to track the design of our 134 km of motorway by the designers. Techno-babble aside, I'm a computer jockey for now.

"I'm bound for fieldwork, earthworks or concrete work supervision later this summer, which are the reasons that I became a civil engineer.

"My choice of career allows me to visit some interesting places and experience various cultures, but I'm really doing it for the money! Before moving to Croatia, I spent 11 months in Yuzhno-Sakhalinsk on Sakhalin Island Russia (just north of Japan) – interesting to say the least. Prior to the Gulag sentence, I spent a rather leisurely 5 months in Pleasanton, Ca. (45 minutes east of San Francisco). Ottawa and Quebec City preceded that.

"I have been wandering. I should be here for the next five years, which will be a nice change. I'm actually thinking of buying some land on the coast here and building a house. The Dalmatian coast is truly beautiful."

1990

Naoko Ishikawa Kawasaki

writes from Japan: "I married a Japanese man on March 6, 1999, in Fukuoka. I gave birth to Nat-suko Kawasaki on April 19, 1999 and I enclose a family photo. I read in the last *Bulletin* that **Nicola**



Naoko and family.

Barrow wanted to contact **Elda Tabourian** and myself. Would you please give Nicola my e-mail address since I would like to be in touch with her (NAOKO724@aol.com).

"Since I married and have a child, I have been away from work, staying at home with my daughter. When I gave birth, **Sandy Adams** (BCS '88) was with me and stayed to help me for two months. Since my mother had passed away, Sandy gave me a lot of encouragement and help; she is a really good friend from BCS."

When someone gets married, the BCS gang gathers. Here at Chris Oldland's stag from the left are the following:
Jeremy Oldland,
Keith Tinker, Nick Oldland,
Adam Yanow, Chris,
Tony Carter, Jason Breckenridge, Jamie Thomas, Thane Calder and Roy MacLaren.



Tom Nütten has now gone where no BCS grad has ever gone before. In fact, he has gone where only a select group of the best football players in the world have ever gone. He has gone to the Super Bowl.



Tom and the St. Louis Rams, for whom he is the starting left offensive guard, played in the National Football League Championship game on Sunday, January 30, 2000. He is now one of an even more select company; he has earned a Super Bowl Championship ring.

And boy, was it exciting! Congratulations, Tom. —Ed.

1991

John Dench wrote to us from Guadalajara, Mexico, where he is teaching. He had some wonderful adventures over the Christmas holidays: "On New Year's Eve we set out to scale an extinct volcano called Santa Maria (3770m). Probably the hardest climb I have ever done, the path was narrow, rocky, muddy, icy and extremely steep. More like mountaineering than hiking. We reached the peak over five hours later, pitched camp and drank in the sunset. Incredible views of the whole Guatemalan volcanic chain. The wind was pretty strong and very cold. At midnight we could hear fireworks in all the surrounding valleys for about 20 minutes."



John Dench on top of the world.



John's campsite.

Douglas Gardiner writes: "I am now a Chartered Surveyor for a property company called Trillium based in the city of London. I have been working in London for over four years and am thoroughly enjoying the experience. I got married last July to Anna Lukas who is from Peebles in the Scottish borders and she also works in London. The wedding was a great suc-

cess with a grand total of seven pipers playing us away from the reception. I am still playing the bagpipes myself and having left the Territorial Army a couple of years ago now play for a Royal Air Force band based at Halton, Buckinghamshire, and we are the current RAF champions. I look forward to returning to Canada soon or to seeing some of you here in the UK."

David Groom writes: "For the past year, I have been in Tampa, Florida, studying Interactive Media. After my stint at Dawson in theatre, I suddenly realized that acting is not a full time career for most, unfortunately. I am about five months away from graduating here with 3.8 GPA, something I have not really figured out yet but I hear that being that close to 4.0 is good! I am planning to stay in the States to pursue work in the computer field, at least until they kick me out! I am very curious as to the whereabouts of a certain JF fellow: send me an e-mail Ba Boule! I haven't heard from you in five years!"

Monique Sundquist writes: "Since leaving BCS, I attended Schiller International University and received my BBA in Hotel Management after having studied in Strasbourg, Madrid, Florida, Paris and London. Following my graduation, I returned to Marbella and found a job in Atalaya Park Golf Hotel and Resort, in the Marketing and Sales Department. I worked there for three and a half years, then decided to improve my French. I moved to Paris where I became involved in opening the Club Intercontinental in the Intercontinental Hotel. Some 18 months later, I returned to Marbella and now I am working for a telecommunications company which is really interesting and challenging. If anyone would like to contact me: mon@planet-tele.com."

1992

Mikala Moss was the toast of Freeport last September. Having completed simultaneous B.A.'s in theatre and business, she was chosen as "Miss Bahamas". She wears her crown for the next year and we wish her well when she represents the Bahamas on the world stage at the Miss Universe pageant later this year.



Former Head Prefect "Miss Bahamas".

1993

Nils Winkler wrote to us from his home in Germany: "On June 18th, 1999, I married Maren Dittmar. She is a journalist and working for the 'Sleswig-Holsteinischer Zeitungsverlag,' a big newspaper group in Northern Germany. I myself quit my job at Radio Nora, a private radio station, and am now working for national public radio 'ARD' in Northern Germany as a reporter for economic and political subjects."



Nils and Maren.

Please send
Class Notes online to:
levans@bcs-khc.com

1994

Alison MacDonald, having spent three years out in the business world, is now completing her third year at St. Thomas' University.

Maureen Reesor writes: "I am presently living in St. Catharine's, Ontario, for the year. I am in teachers' college at Niagara University, New York State. I will be living in St. Catharine's until I graduate in May. I am just wondering if the Williams family are still at BCS? Please send them my regards. Maybe one day soon I will be knocking on the doors of BCS looking for a job...."

Yes the Williamses are still at McNaughton House, as busy as ever—Ed.

1996

Flora Hanitijo sent in an e-mail: "I am travelling right now. I am in London, England, and will be going to Australia and New Zealand and the rest of the world. I just got my degree in Fine Arts with a major in Photography. You are probably wondering what I am going to do with that degree. Guess what! I am wondering too, so the best way to deal with uncertainties is to... run away and see the world."

Angela Pickard writes: "I am attending the University of Western Ontario. I am entering my 4th year in Honors Sociology and Statistics."

Chris Williams writes: "I am currently in my third year at Western University. I am running track and field for the university and studying Health Sciences."

1997

Melissa Mifflin won the Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award last year. Congratulations!

Piper Rice writes from Halifax: "Please add my e-mail to your lists, piperpickles@hotmail.com and elmore@hfx.andara. Please send my love to all my teachers! What would I have done without all that guidance!"

"I am in my last year at Dalhousie and I am doing a three-year BA course in SOSA. I will graduate in October 2000 and from there I hope to go on to join the Peace Corps for two years. After that I would like to go back to school to study to become a Pathologist assistant or a forensic scientist/anthropologist."

1998

Paul Morrison ran in the NCAA National Championships in November. Going into the meet, there were many predictions about where everyone would finish. Nobody thought Paul would finish in the top twenty. Last year, he ran very well and finished 51st.

This year, he finished eighth! No one expected a sophomore, especially one from Princeton, to be up there. He said, "I ran the race of my life and found myself in the front pack with all the big guns for most of the race. There were maybe 30,000 people going

crazy and screaming at all of us. I just held on, and held on till I couldn't anymore, and then tried to make another surge, and passed a few guys in the last fifty meters to finish eighth!"

Everyone ahead of him was a senior and will not be there next year and he still has two years left.

"You see all those guys in magazines and pictures, and it is magical to actually run against them."

As if this were not enough, Paul was named junior athlete of the year in Quebec the weekend before the Championships!

A more recent message at the end of January added that Paul had just run 8:03.7 for the 3000m - his previous best was 8:20. This puts him 3rd in the NCAA rankings, qualifies him for the NCAA indoor championships in March, and breaks the Quebec provincial senior record dating back to 1983. Also, it should get him on the Canadian team to compete at the world senior cross-country championships short course race in Portugal, also in March. Paul finished fourth in the race, the only collegian in the top ten. The winner was a U.S. Olympian in Atlanta.

Alexis Tremblay was featured prominently in this news release from Queen's University concerning the World Solar Challenge:

DARWIN, AUSTRALIA, October 19, 1999 – The Queen's University solar car team retained its first place standing after Day three of the World Solar Challenge, despite three hours of dramatic jockeying for first place with an Australian favourite. The team has progressed 1850 km along the Stuart Highway of the total 3100-km race between Darwin and Adelaide. "Just one hour into the race we were surprised to see the 'Aurora 101' team who practically flew by us," said **Alexis Tremblay**, business manager, Solar Vehicle Team, Queen's University. "For almost three hours we trailed behind, however we resisted the temptation to speed up, knowing that if we operated at a higher level of efficiency – we would eventually prevail. It was a great moment for the team when we regained the number one position."

The event began Sunday, October 17th, and typically takes between four and ten days to complete.



Paul Morrison running for Princeton.



The Queen's University team in Australia with their solar car, "Radiance"; Alexis is second from the left.



1999

Michael Guy writes from Australia, where he is on a post Form VII exchange at St. Philip's College in Alice Springs: "Well, everything is great over here. I am doing well in my swimming. I had my first meet at the beginning of November in Tennent Creek. I placed first in all six of my events and won the age aggregate trophy for the best overall male in my age

group, also managed to break the record in the 50m backstroke. I qualified to go to the NT Age Championships in Darwin in two weeks and from there I hope to be selected for the Nationals in Perth next April. I am up at 5:30 every morning, except Wednesdays, training until 7am, then I have another training session from 4-6 each evening."

E-mail addresses are available from the Development Office. Please contact Lyne at dev@bcs-khc.com



Happy Hockey Players:

Alumni Tournament organizer, John Reid (BCS '71), Michael Zinay (BCS '72), Stefan Steigler (BCS '79), Jean Yves Houle (BCS '79), Neil Cunningham (BCS '77), Peter Smith (BCS '72), Mark Johnson (BCS '82) and Kurt Johnson (BCS '84).

Alumni Hockey 2000

The Annual BCS Alumni Hockey Tournament was held on the first weekend of February, and the BCS team was first on two categories: age and spirit. Boasting an average age of 42, the youngest player on the BCS side was four years older than the oldest on the LCC team. Alas, their spirit and wisdom did not bring them victory, but it certainly ensured a great weekend.

BCS School Events 2000

February 17	February Blues Bash in Montreal
February 24-27	Winter Carnival
March 16	Band & Choir Spring Concert
March 17	Parent Teacher interviews
March 18-April 3	Spring Break
March 19-April 2	Rugby Tour 2000 to Scotland
April 3	Boarding Students Return
April 12-15	BCS Player's Club Presents <i>Fantasticks</i>
April 15	Stoker Arts Festival
May 11	KHC Luncheon in Montreal
May 14	BCS Choir at St. Peter's Church
May 19	Cadet Review
May 26-27	Alumni Golf Tournament and Founders' Day
June 22	Closing Chapel Service 7:30 p.m.
June 23	Graduation Ceremonies and last day of school
July 2-29	Summer School
September 4	School Opening
October 6-7	Thanksgiving weekend and Old Boy's weekend.



The Alumni Team:

Standing: Mark Johnson (BCS '82 and alternate goalie), Tim Bradley (BCS '67), Stefan Steigler (BCS '79), David Jones (BCS '71), Rob McLernon (BCS '71), Tim Price (BCS '75), Norman Webster (BCS '58) and Michael Zinay (BCS '72); Kneeling: Peter Smith (BCS '72), John Appleby (BCS '82), Kurt Johnson (BCS '84), Jean Yves Houle (BCS '79); Sitting: Neil Cunningham (BCS '77) and Tony Ross (BCS '75). Missing from the photo, David Stenason (BCS '75).

Visiting Speakers

Since the beginning of the year, there have been three speakers at BCS, the first was at the invitation of the Alumni Association Board, one was funded by the Gillard Lectures and debates and the third was sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Somers, parents of Form VI student, Alex. All were excellent.

On October 8th 1999, Graham Hill (BCS '87) spoke to students of Forms V, VI and VII.



Graham Hill fields a question.

He began by saying that he was 29, that he had owned a small software company and that he had recently sold it. He said he now had enough money to retire.

He went over his route to this success. He mentioned his post Form VII exchange to Germany where he did a lot of listening and not a lot of talking, and he spoke of his time in Australia doing outward-bound training – both experiences stemming from his year at BCS. His years in Carleton's architecture school taught him to work really hard, to manage his time and to be creative in technical surroundings. He came to understand that the packaging of an idea was at least as important as the idea itself!

Then he learned to sew! He made hats, "pitched" them and sold them and, in the process, gained insights into how the media works. He developed a company called "Three Brothers Clothing" and drove west with a car full of hats.

Once in Vancouver, he forced his way into the industrial design programme at the Emily Carr School. Here, he wanted knowledge, not a degree. He started to learn about computers, about multi-media. He moved to Seattle and aggressively pursued jobs using PhotoShop and the like. Microsoft used his services "and it sort of went from there..."

He did good work; word spread; his small company grew and grew; they received awards; it was a "great place to work." Offers to buy the company started to come in – the more offers, the more valuable the company.

They sold.

Graham left us with the following points:

- Don't be intimidated by position.
- Winners are either prepared to take greater risks or they are a bit more ignorant of what the risks are.
- Communications – writing and speaking – are very important.
- Ideas are only as good as their presentation.
- People like to work with people they like.
- Be yourself.
- Surround yourself with good people.
- Relax. There's no hurry.

He ended by thanking BCS where he learned to lead a balanced life, to work hard, to see the greater world through the Round Square, and to have the guts to "go for it."

Subsequently, on January 17th, 2000, thanks to the Gillard Lectures and Debates Fund, we were visited by the renowned Canadian journalist, Gwynn Dyer.

Speaking without notes to our senior forms, Mr. Dyer presented his view that the world had, over the last few years, undergone a significant shift – a shift whereby minding another country's business where human rights were concerned was now not simply accepted, but encouraged. His argument took us through the events of the last decade in Rwanda, in Yugoslavia, both five years ago and last spring, and most recently, in East Timor. He spoke of the morality of "push-button" war, of the state of the world with a single super power, of the American intolerance for military casualties.

He taught us about international law, that there were, according to the United Nations, only two legal reasons for war: first, in self-defense because a country is under attack; second, because the UN has sanctioned the action. He told us that, according to the International Declaration of Human Rights, which was written by Canadian John Humphries and endorsed by the United Nations, if human rights abuses were occurring in one country, another country had the obligation to intervene. He showed us how these two positions could come into conflict with each other, and so it was that the NATO action in Yugoslavia last spring was an illegal action.

In the end, he was optimistic and felt that a concern for human rights was "a good way to go."



W Mitchell

A week later, on January 25th, the senior students were again treated to a visiting speaker. This time it was W Mitchell, an inspirational speaker whose book is entitled, *It's Not What Happens To You, It's What You Do About It*. Mr. Mitchell was a credible spokesman for such a topic. He rolled in before us in his wheelchair and waved his mutilated hands to us all in greeting.

He explained how he had got to be where he was.

He told us of his motorcycle accident in which he suffered massive burns – as evidenced by his fingerless hands and scarred, rebuilt face. He told us of his journey back to self-esteem and his acceptance of who he was. He told us of his plane crash that broke his neck four years after the burns.

He told us,

- Pain is inevitable, suffering is optional.
- Do what you can, with what you have, where you are.
- Ask for what you want. People may say yes!
- Adversity introduces us to ourselves.
- We find only the world we look for.

He told us these things as he recounted incidents in his life, all the time interacting with the students who surrounded him.

Indeed, everyone left with the feeling that that they were responsible for themselves, that "it's not what happens to you, it's what you do about it."



A Word of Thanks



Lewis Evans
circa 1956

Almost twenty years ago, I had the good fortune to work on a film with Paul Almond (BCS '49) and I quickly learned that POV was an acronym for "Point of View". When it comes to BCS, mine is unique.

As I drank my morning coffee, I had one ear to the radio and *Quebec AM's* host Tim Belford, father of Jake (BCS '99). Suddenly he was interviewing Peter White (BCS '56) on the Canadian Conservative Reform Alliance. Peter's articulate, informed responses gave way to an interview with Tom Nütten (BCS '90), starting left offensive guard with St. Louis Rams, this year's Super Bowl Champions. Before my coffee was cold, I thought, "We're everywhere!" When someone is as connected to a place as I am to BCS, it can feel that way.

My first memories, if only I could remember them, would be about BCS. The day of my birth resulted in a half-holiday, a tradition Nancy Layton revived recently when the School celebrated the safe arrival of the son of Social Science Department Head, Don Maxwell, and his wife, Gemma.

My views of BCS are many and varied: the staff brat became a "Preppie" then an Upper School boy, School Officer and Old Boy. A decade away let me see the School from afar and then I chose to return, to take on the new roles of teacher, coach, director of plays and Housemaster. Now, my two kids have graduated, my wife has Dad's old job as Head of English, and I am Director of Alumni Relations and Annual Giving. I doubt there is anyone who has had more views of BCS.

But what is the point of these views?

Our Annual Giving year runs from July 1st until June 30th. By the end of December '99, 485 Alumni from BCS and KHC had taken the time to make a gift to the School. Add to this another 100 friends of BCS, and we find that over 10% of the people to whom we mail have included BCS among their annual charities. How high that percentage will reach by the end of June, I do not know; but I do know this: every single gift is important. Whether it be a \$5 gesture or a significant transfer of stocks, the message is clear: "Today's BCS deserves my support."

Ours is a small school, graduating maybe 100 students each year, but among them, year after year are people who make a difference, who contribute. In quiet little Lennoxville, we are proud to hear the names of our graduates in the worlds of politics and business, of sports and entertainment, of film, art and literature, of journalism, education, science and medicine, and throughout, of service to the community. When we hear or read of them, we pay attention and hope that maybe some of their success, maybe a little piece of it, was inspired by one of our predecessors here at BCS or, if we're old enough, by one of ourselves.

So the point is this: putting all my varied points of view together, I am proud of this school. I am proud of what it has been; I am proud of its history and of its evolution; I am proud of what it is today; I am proud of its people.

And I am grateful too. I am grateful to the youngest graduates who have sent in some of their beer money. I am grateful for the wonderful support today's School receives from King's Hall Old Girls. I am grateful to every person who takes the time to let the action of giving speak the words: "Today's BCS deserves my support."

You're right. It does.

Thank you for saying so!

—Lewis Evans,
Director of Alumni Relations
and Annual Giving

Back cover:
St. Martin cuts
his soldier's cloak
to share it with
a beggar.

